

Vampire

Love

A new Generation

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CHAPTERS:

1. The Encounter
2. Newly Wedded
3. Disregard
4. Obsession
5. Loose ties
6. Broken Connections
7. Getaway

Kaito

The Encounter

A long time ago, something bad happened in a war, nobody knows what happened to all the people, but, I was there, I saw everything. It was really sad because everyone just disappeared. I didn't like them, but there was one boy named Ashiro

who I thought was nice. I don't remember exactly what he looked like, but I think about him a lot. I wish I could see him again and thank him for helping me. But, I don't think we'll ever meet again. When I went to college, I saw someone who looked a little like Ashiro, but I want sure it was him, probably just one of my hallucinations playing a trick on me.

Later, after introducing himself to the class, he asked if he could sit with me. I didn't really listen to him, but I said yes. After our classes ended, he slowly came towards me and tried to make small talk. I don't like small talk, but I

couldn't say no to him. He stood in front of me and asked if we could be friends. I didn't want to disappoint him, so I said yes. He was saying things, but I couldn't hear him. It felt like I couldn't hear anything while looking at him. I got butterflies in my stomach, but it didn't last long. He called me and asked if I was listening. I realized I had been staring into his pearly green eyes for a long time. When he called me, we looked at each other and my heart started beating really hard. My face turned red and all I wanted was to leave, but I couldn't move.

He said he didn't know my name, so I told him. When he told me his name, I felt really scared and excited at the same time. I asked him his name again, and he repeated saying it was **Euinjn Ashiro**. I told him my name was **Kaito Juyoon**. He said I had to give him a tour. As I found myself lost in my thoughts once again, Maraya reminded me that it was my responsibility to give him a complete tour of the entire campus. As I turned to guide him around, a sudden voice called my name, I looked around but didn't see anything so I thought I was hallucinating, and then I heard it again. I looked again and again but I couldn't find out where it was coming from, In that moment Ashiro came closer and closer to

me, I put my hands up to push him away, but then he asked if I was okay, I took a step back and mumbled I was fine, but I was embarrassed deep inside, I had never frozen like that in front of anyone before, but I guessed it was because I didn't hand out with anyone even though I was popular. I quickly changed the topic and went back to giving him a tour.

As I guided him through the campus he told me his journey to Vallale instead of remaining in Tenetoria. My mind was already preoccupied with my own thoughts and I didn't hear most of what he said. Nevertheless, I heard him mention the king, but something in

my head told me I had misheard or misunderstood so I went about the tour, I still couldn't help but think of what he said about the king but I was scared to ask him again, I felt a strange mix of anger and perplexity in my head. In a state of panic, I rummaged through my bag, desperately hoping to find a distraction that would help me overcome the overwhelming thoughts in my head. I found that I had left my jacket behind in my locker, which meant that we would have to trace our steps to the other side of the school to get it back. I apologized to Ash since we've been walking around the school for an hour or so but to my surprise he said I had already shown him everywhere and that we were on our way to the gates.

As we were heading back to my locker to get my jacket, Ashiro asked if I was feeling unwell, I was curious on why he asked me so I asked him why he asked me that out of the blue, he answered saying I had been gazing into his eyes with a flushed face, which made him think that I was feeling unwell but didn't want to say it. Feeling a bit embarrassed, I stare at the floor, still wondering why he thought so. Then without warning, he approached me, I inquired why he was closing in on me. Without hesitation he instructed me to stay still, I was a bit concerned and scared.

In a split second, I felt his hand touch my forehead while his other hand tightened around my waist, then, it happened again. My

heart raced uncontrollably, and before I could react or even comprehend what was happening, I felt my vision fading as I fainted in his arms.

While I woke up, I felt my head rested on his chest while I held onto his arm tightly. As I slowly got up, I noticed a radiant smile on his face, he was immensely happy. He let out a sigh of relief as I slowly sat up on my own, I looked around, my vision still blurry, trying to figure out where I was, the clouds were gray, as if it was going to rain but there was a slight glimpse of a sunset beyond them, and we were surrounded by plants and a cobblestone path.

Just when I gazed at him I realized we were so close, I could hear his heartbeat, and I could feel his breath against my skin, before I could ask him where we were he unexpectedly hugged me then put his hand on my forehead and asked if I felt okay. I assured him I was fine but he persistently insisted that I go to a hospital.

As he said that I regained my vision just to realize that the sun was setting and it was nighttime, I asked him how long I was out for and he replied saying I'd been unconscious for 4 hours, I was more concerned about him than I was about myself. Concerned as I was I inquired about his whereabouts, he didn't seem to have a place in town and I never saw

him in the days leading up to today, his answer was dismissive which made me worry even more about him but he assured me that he had a place to go to so I went back to worrying about myself. Before I could do anything again he called my name, leaned into me, and kissed my hand romantically before then fading into thin air, leaving me even more perplexed than I was before. He had a feel of mystery which added onto his unpredictable charm, leaving me deep in my thoughts as I made my way back home. My mind was engulfed by his touch and the way he kissed me which gave me suspicions that he was the one I saw 10 years ago. The calmness and composure he retained during those

tumultuous years seemed reminiscent to what he seemed like back then.

When I arrived home, I attempted to fall asleep, but despite feeling exhausted, I couldn't fall asleep to save my life. Just as I was on the verge of falling asleep, a sudden knock on the door startled me. Curiosity overcame and I went to check it out, to my surprise Ashiro stood before me. Thoughts wandered through my head as I stood there in disbelief, how did he find my address? Did he follow me home? Was he stalking me? These were the thoughts that ran through my head. Seeing him there felt unreal, so unreal in fact I

thought I was hallucinating, he called out to me over and over, and that was when I realized I wasn't hallucinating. Eventually I leaded him to my room, I ended up sitting and staring into his pearly green eyes, it felt like I was being drawn into them.

I was oblivious to the world around me as I sat and stared deep into his eyes, though, this wasn't the first time such a peculiar thing happened, when I finally snapped out of my thoughts I noticed Ashiro closing in on me. I rubbed my eyes thinking I was hallucinating but I saw him sitting inches away from me, his gaze switching between confusion and satisfaction. Without warning, he pulled me

into him, despite my efforts to escape I couldn't move, I was paralyzed. Helpless, I found myself so close to him I could feel the rhythm of his heartbeat. I tried to calm my own rapid heartbeat, and then he instructed me to take deep breaths, which I followed since I didn't have a choice. Strangely after doing so, I felt tired again. What was happening to me? Ever since I encountered Ashiro, everything around me had become increasingly abnormal, though I didn't want to tell him that. Lost in my thoughts again, I didn't notice him leave, or even let go of me. As I got up to go to sleep, I caught a glimpse of a small note, but in the blink of an eye, it vanished. What was wrong with me?

The following day, I woke up eager to meet him again despite what had happened last night. However, as I entered the hall, he was nowhere to be seen, I had a little time before classes started so I scoured the whole campus, but even after that, he was still nowhere to be found, curious, I approached one of the professors for information, only to find out he wasn't at campus, and that he had submitted a sick leave request just the day before. This meant I wouldn't be able to confront him about what happened last night likewise I wouldn't be able to see him in campus for a minimum of three days. I didn't reiterate the fact much though, but as days turned into weeks, and

there was no sign of him, I started getting worried. Had he left Wokai? Did he drop out of college because of me? I only thought of the worst at the time which made me really stressed. Could he have exempted himself? My anxiety only grew more and more as I couldn't help but feel responsible for his disappearance. After all, I was the last person that I know of who saw, and spoke to him last night, and if anyone was to be held accountable, it would be me.

A few days later, the campus was closed for maintenance only for a day due to rumors that there were vampires who roamed the school at night. I didn't look back at the fact at first because it could just be Ash trying to familiarize himself with the layout, but then it

occurred to me, why would he be walking around the school at night? It would be a strange sight to see yet alone hear from the security guard who keeps watch over the campus every night. I was absolutely petrified, even though I always kept a straight face; I was the quietest kid in the whole campus, the only reason people knew me was because I was enrolled into the school system as a prince, I was a prince in fact, but I never knew other people were aware of that fact until last year when our SAT results came in the school system which had me listed as a prince, then it hit me, what if Ashiro found out about it and hated me now, he did mention something about the king and his family not getting along so it might have had something to do with that.

Just as I was calming down, there was a gleaming light before me, it was coming from just a specific area and every time I moved, it moved too, I got goose bumps all over. I could barely make out what the gleam of light was before it vanished but I was stressed to the max and didn't want to think much about it as I made my way to home. I heard a profound voice whispering over my shoulder as I opened my door. I took a deep breath, opened my door, and quickly slammed it behind me, thinking maybe someone was there I opened my door carefully only to see a sunset and no one there, the only people who were there were doing something else and no sign of the mysterious voice remained. Now, even more petrified than before, I went paralyzed. Is

there something wrong with me? Is the
world...after me?

Ashiro

The Encounter

I never liked going out into the human world, but I had to, and I'm pretty glad I did.

On my way to my second school, there was an accident in the last one, sure there were humans giving me weird looks but I really didn't care what they thought, I just wanted the day to be over and for night to fall.

I was thinking of him, a short brown haired boy, probably a year younger than me, just standing hopelessly in the battlefield, I didn't want him to get hurt, at the same time, I didn't want to hurt myself, I put myself in danger just to help him, I could tell by the look on his face he was petrified, he didn't know what to do, and was just as confused as I was. He calmed down, hugged me, then asked what my name was; I told him but didn't expect him to do anything about it.

I arrived at campus and saw someone, someone who looked promising; he had brown hair and sky blue eyes, he looked

back at me and I thought he recognized me for a second but then, he shook his head and walked away, it was him, he couldn't have shook his head for nothing, he recognized me even though 10 years had gone by.

I went into the hall and saw him, I lit up knowing I could finally see if it was him or not, but only after a long introduction, after that I went over to him and asked if I could sit with him, and he surprisingly said yes.

Classes ended, he went outside, and I stayed for a while because I didn't want him to think I was following him, which would be a bad first meeting. After waiting I went over to him and made small talk, I asked if we could be friends because if we were close, he

would tell me some things about him, that may or may not answer my questions, again, he agreed. I told him about myself that was the only thing I could do if I wanted to get closer to him, but judging by his face, he wasn't listening, I called him and asked if he was, because he'd been staring at my eyes the whole time, we looked at each other and made eye contact, he was flushed, his face turn bright red and he looked like he was about to explode.

I wanted to make him feel better so I asked his name, and at that moment I knew, that I had finally found him, "**KaitoJuyoon**" he said,I told him he had to give me a tour of the campus as per instructions from the

professor, in reality, I knew my way around the whole campus, I just said that since I wanted to spend more time with him, he was lost though, I could tell he was an overthinker, we were about to start the tour when he abruptly stopped and looked around, I wondered what he was looking for since there was no one around us, not long after it happened again, I came closer to him and asked if he was okay, "I-I'm fine" he stuttered, he clearly wasn't but I didn't want to be persistent.

He changed the topic and we went back to the tour, he asked me why I was here in Vallale instead of staying back in Tenetoria. I told him but it didn't seem like he was

listening so I shortened the story substantially. He stopped abruptly after shaking his head, almost as if he was over thinking again, he apologized to me and said he forgot his jacket so we'd have to go all the way back to the locker room to get it, I giggled and told him it was fine since he already showed me everywhere and we were on our way out.

As we were going back to the locker room, I asked him if he was feeling fine and he asked me why I thought so, I told him he'd been staring at my eyes for so long with a flushed face which made me think he wasn't feeling fine. He starred at the floor, still with a flushed face, so I closed in on him and told him to stay still, he was scared, and unlike

most people you could almost tell what he was thinking by his face alone.

I laid my hand on his forehead checking for a fever and as I did so I heard his heart race uncontrollably, it had to be either he liked me or he was really unwell, before I could come to a conclusion he fainted in my arms. I didn't know what to do; I took him and went out to a particularly quiet place in the nearby park in hopes that the fresh air would help him, I didn't know anything about humans, and this was the best I could do.

He woke up a few hours later thankfully, his head on my chest, tightly holding on to my arm, I smiled and sighed since I thought he'd never wake up, he then sat on his own still a

bit lightheaded, he looked up at the clouds as they were gray, with a glimpse of sunlight still peering through, he turned his head at me then jolted back, I hugged him then checked his head, I still think he had a fever, I told him to go to a hospital but he denied, I persisted though, I didn't want him dying on me.

He asked me how long he'd been out for and I replied saying he'd been out for 4 hours, he looked concerned when I said that, he asked me if I had a place to go so I told him to worry more about himself than me, "Kaito" I said unexpectedly, leaning into him, and kissing his hand, then I left. I didn't want to

stick around for too long,if I did, it'd be suspicious how insisting I was in staying by his side.

After I left, I couldn't help but think of him the entire time, I gave in and went to his place; I hid a tracking device in his backpack when he fainted so I could make sure he was alright. I knocked on his door, and when he opened the door I could tell he was confused, just by looking at his face I could tell he had a lot of questions, I called him over and over and over again because all he did was stand there in shock.

He finally let me in but when we got in, all he did was sit and stare into my eyes for a

really long time; this was, weird to say the least considering rumors in Vallale that if you stare too far in a vampire eyes you'll be lost forever, I guess he didn't really care about all of that.

I decided to close in on him, though, my heart beating like a drum, and my thoughts clogging up as I held him close to me, I told him to calm down as he was heating up, and he followed my instructions, then, as soon as I instructed him to, he looked flushed as well as tired, and burnt out. While slowly calming down he clenched on me, not letting go no matter how much I tugged his arm, I finally managed to let him go and laid him down, I

didn't think he felt me put him down or notice I ever left.

From that day I felt too embarrassed by the situation to go to school the following week and ended up staying in my room the entire time, I made sure to apply for the entire time I would be gone with our hall professor, unlike all the other vampires I was deemed the most dangerous, mostly because I was born with a more human like appearance, and with green eyes. Also known as Deodon Vampires, they are a kind of vampires who are classified as the strongest and most dangerous, they can stay in the sunlight and have mystically strong powers, I, keep mine to myself, no one knows I'm a Deodon Vamp. But, I planned on telling Kaito soon, I wasn't

sure how I was going to do it but, I made sure I told him soon before he became paranoid about my disappearance. After I left, only a few days after, I got the news that a vampire was seen and heard roamed the campus, this was only a rumor which baffled me since, me and my family was the only family of vamps in the town, and the next family of vamps was on the other side of the world in Marastern, so I just assumed it was a rumor. I made a decision, I was going to tell him, he should know.

Kaito

Newly Wedded

The following morning when I got up to get ready, I couldn't help but think about Ashiro and that strange voice I heard yesterday, I didn't notice how much I was thinking about him to a point where I didn't even notice that I woke up 1 hour earlier than I was supposed to, so I took the time to go visit Maraya.

As I made my way to her pack I noticed Maraya and I hadn't spoken as much as we usually would, so I tried my best to think of something to not make her mad at me. The idea of her not wanting to talk to me made me cry since she was basically the only friend I had that understood me. Her history was way more tragic though since she lost her family as

well as was experimented on as a kid but fortunately she managed to escape and ever since then we've been friends and we've always gotten along.

When I got there, I couldn't find her anywhere, I waited for a while in case she was somewhere else but even after an hour of waiting, I never saw her that day, so I hurried to school before I ended up being late. Surprisingly I saw Ash on the campus. No one, not even me, will ever know what happened to him or why he left school for so long but since he came back and looked fine, that was all that mattered to me. Like usual, I was preoccupied with my thoughts and didn't notice he came up and sat next to me. I was so

shocked I felt as if it was the first time we met, even though we've been sitting with each other ever since he came to this school.

I was so startled I wasn't able to pay attention, but I quickly snapped it of it in time for the professor to begin the lecture. Ashiro asked if he could walk me home after classes ended. I didn't know what to say but I had to say yes since I always went home alone and wanted to take this time to find out what happened to him, lost in my thought I was briefly startled out of it when he nagged me into a quiet space and pinned me onto a wall. I was so close to him that I felt his heart beating, it was so sudden. I tried to tell him to let me go but before I could say so he moved my hair out of my face and whispered into my ear "I remember you now". I was so confused by

what he meant and what made it harder was I didn't know anything about him; I never listened to his introduction that morning.

Maybe he understood that I was confused, and said "I bet you don't remember me" in a profound voice, I mustered up the courage to ask him what he meant by that, all he said was "long time ago, try to remember yourself", I struggled so hard to get out of his grasp I felt lightheaded and passed out. I woke up in his arms, I felt secure, he was warm, and he had a sense of calmness and open-mindedness but with a sense of mystery and vagueness, filling the blanks as he goes.

The first thing I saw when I woke up was a grin on his face which quickly turned into a smirk in a matter of seconds, I gradually got

up, at that point I realized I was wrapped in a cushioned cover with a damp towel on my head, “you didn’t get help did you?” he said in his significantly profound yet soothing voice. Me, who was still dizzy and halfway paralyzed had nothing to think about what he meant, before I could fully figure out what was going on he slowly lay me on his laps, held me up with one arm, then with his other slowly traced my lips before then pulling me closer and kissing me.

I tried to push away but couldn’t so I ended up taking it like a stuck puppy, again and again I tried to run away but couldn’t, he pinned me on the bed and got on top of me, “s-stop” I

stuttered, I managed to get out of his grasp and tried to run away but he grabbed my arm and pinned me against the wall, “slow down, I’m not going to hurt you” he exclaimed. I stood there, scared and hyperventilating, and my heart racing a marathon, “Calm down, I just want to talk” he stammered.

I was still perplexed, this had never happened to me before and suddenly it was all happening all at once, my first kiss, and almost my first time. He calmed me down and got me to stay in a set position while we talked. “Did I scare you this bad?” he trembled “normally people don’t start hyperventilating when that happens to them”, “normally?” I groaned, so he had don’t this to people other than me, “so you’ve

done this to people before” I cried out without knowing what I said, just like before, he moved in front of me, held my chin and made me look at him, he asked me if I was sad that I wasn’t the first, I briefly replied saying that he misunderstood me but before I could finish my sentence he slowly kissed me, not as forcefully as the last time but with the same intent and feeling, I let it go this time, I don’t know why, he sat upright and put one arm behind me, slowly pulling me into him. At this point I was getting tense, I guess he could tell because he stopped kissing me, looked me in the eye and hugged me. I stopped and relaxed, his sense of calmness, and his sense of mystery made him attractive.

It took us a while but we calmed down, somehow I found myself in his arms, this time not fighting to escape, but there willingly. I sat in his arms calm and secured with a slight, almost invisible feeling of paranoia. When I woke up the following morning, I felt dizzy with a mild headache. Even though I wasn't feeling fine, I had to push through and prepare for school. As I got out of bed and started getting ready, I couldn't help but think of what happened that night, almost as if he had somehow managed to disclose some private information out of me. On my way to school, I heard Maraya calling out to me from around the corner, with time to spare before class I

decided to approach her. She seemed scared and almost as if under a spell because she whispered something almost as if she were rapping and just left, I stood there puzzled and unable to decipher what she said. The thought of what she would have said kept running through my mind as I made my way to the hall, just when I thought things couldn't get any worse I spotted Ashiro sitting beside where I was sitting the previous day. I was extremely worried but I tried my hardest not to show it since I didn't want him to worry about me again.

I felt awkward sitting there with him because of what happened last night but it seemed he'd already forgotten about it, he's always been calm and collected while I was always such a burden to him, I wanted to confront him about

what happened last night but I had a feeling if I did things would become distant and awkward between us, I know he only kissed me because he wanted me to calm down but I felt like there was more to it than he was willing to say.

I spent the entirety of the lecture just thinking about what happened last time without a care in the world about what the professor was going on about, I know I should've listened but it seemed like the thoughts in my head mattered more than what the professor went on about. Classes were over and the same thing happened again and again every time, Ashiro kept on walking me home. This time was different though, very different. He took me home and instead of leaving like he normally did he came in, locked the doors, and he said he wanted to talk to me. I started

shaking, hoping he wouldn't talk about last night but he completely forgot about it. He walked over to me, held my waist, pulled me in, hugged me and asked if I was okay, again. Like always I asked him why he cared so much about what I was feeling but instead of what he normally answered he said "I need to tell you something but I need to make sure you're okay with it".

I assured him that I had no issue with what was going on, as nothing bad had ever happened in the past. However, I was sorely mistaken; this particular moment was different from the others. He forcefully pulled me into my room, locking the door behind us and pinned me against the wall, then wrapping me in a tight embrace. In a quiet tone, he gently

whispered into my ear saying he knew who I was, I got tense for a moment because I thought he meant he knew I was a prince, and that we would have to cut ties, I asked him what he knew about me, "I can't believe you don't remember me, Kaito" he mumbled. Suddenly all memories of that day came rushing into my mind as if it happened yesterday, when I snapped back into reality I could feel him wrapping his arms around me, then slowly bringing me into him. Before I could do anything he kissed me, it felt like I was being dragged into a portal unable to escape. "A-Ashiro stop" I stuttered every word; he asked if I was scared and I replied saying I wasn't. He then whispered to me "If I told you I was a vampire would you believe me?" I stood

there in shock and disbelief because I'd never been this close to a vampire but at the same time I should've known. I wanted to confront him and end my confusion about whether he was actually a vamp or not, but then he said "don't be worried, I won't hurt you, but I need you to accept some conditions". I wondered what the conditions were but considering he just told he was a vampire I could already guess what they would be, but out of curiosity I asked him what they were, "I won't hurt you if you help me", I agreed because I knew he wouldn't hurt me even if I disagreed, but as soon as I agreed, I could feel his fangs slowly tearing into my skin, it hurt, I wanted to tell him it hurt, but I couldn't move or open my mouth.

“You’re sweet on the outside and the insides aren’t you darling?” he said in a seductive voice, I was tense but also lustful, not noticing he called me darling. He continued to kiss me, then when he stopped he slowly moved his hand up my shirt, I guess it was too much for me as the next thing I remembered was waking up in bed, I got up, looked around expecting him to be gone, but I was surprised as he was laying down a few inches away from me, I wanted to be gone but in my heart I wanted him to stay and hold me tight, “you’re here” I exclaimed, not knowing I said it out loud.

I got ready and started preparing for school, I only left for a few minutes but when I went back to the room, Ashiro was gone, he just vanished, no note, no goodbye, no warning, just disappeared. I didn't want to think of it but I couldn't control what was going on, I ended up thinking about him on my way to campus, when I arrived I saw him, he called my name and I felt my heart pounding and my chest tightened, it was like last time, he walked over to me and asked if I remembered the deal we made last night, I was immediately flustered because he was just saying this out in the open with every other student without a care in the world about what would happen if they knew about us.

I was thinking so much I guess I forgot what was going on cause when I snapped back I heard him calling my name over and over again, then I heard Maraya, I heard her voice ringing in my head like bells, then it was gone, I heard Ashiro asking me the same thing, "I couldn't forget even if I tried" I responded. He then walked me all the way to the hall, we were given a group project, the only reason I know this is because Ashiro came up to me and asked if I was okay because I zoned out the entire class, I was lost in my thoughts for 4 whole hours.

He then makes it clear to me that he'd be staying at my place until we finish it "WHAT!" I exclaimed in my mind, it was hard enough to

have him there then leave and now I have to have him there for more than a few days.

He insisted on walking me to the next class even though we didn't have that class together, but before we arrived there he pulled me over into the bathroom and drags me into one of the stalls, "What is he doing? we're at school" I said in my mind, "I know we're at school, but we made a deal" he replied as if I said it out loud, then without warning he sunk his fangs into me, it was such a surprise I almost moaned. He finished and asked "Did I surprise you?" I didn't know how to reply so I looked away and covered my face. He finished then stands up straight and traces my lips, then kisses me.

Even after that entire encounter we head to the hall but when I stepped out of the bathroom, he wasn't there with me, he just left, I ended up going to class on my own, even though it didn't seem like I liked his company I loved it, I wanted him by my side the entire time, but I just couldn't tell him.

When classes were over I saw him again, he came up to me and reminded me that he'd be staying at my place 'till we finish our project, on our way home he told me something but I was too far in my thoughts to consider what he said, I kept on thinking about the way he dragged me into the stall, and the way I felt when he sunk his fangs inside my neck, my mind was clogged, I couldn't think of anything else until we arrived home.

We went into my room, set our things aside, then all of a sudden he leaned closer to me and held my hand, at that moment my body turned bright red. I had the same feeling I got yesterday, my heart was beating so fast it felt like it was going to explode out of my chest, and my mind went blank. He pulled me closer, held my chin and asked "Do you like me the way I like you?" all I did was stand there blank since I didn't know what to say or even how to reply to what he said, "I...don't know" I answered stuttering every word, "if you don't know then why are you stuttering" he questioned with a grin on his face, he asked me the same question but I didn't reply

this time, I thought if I told him my honest opinion it would hurt him.

Without warning he pinned me on a wall, I wanted to ask him what he was doing but before I could he put his finger on my lips to stop me. He put his hand on my chin and kisses me. I tried to push him away but he pinned my hand on the wall, he stops kissing me and asks the same question, this time I told him I'd think about it but before I could finish talking he slowly sunk his fangs into my skin, I couldn't move, my body was paralyzed, I could only think of the seductive look on his face.

Ashiro

Newly Wedded

I didn't think I had the courage to do what I did but apparently it all just came with the tide.

The following morning was different from what I would normally do, I actually wanted to get closer to him, he seemed...Worth, it all.

I started by going through all the things we did together and I noticed one thing, he liked almost everything, except, cypress...

That was perfect for me, if I managed to plan something for us to do without cypress everything would go according to plan, it would go according to plan, if he doesn't notice I'm a Deodon.

Eventually I stopped planning and started preparing for school; I had to keep up the lifestyle if I wanted to fit in as a regular human in town. I arrived on campus in our hall and

saw him, he seemed, confused in a way, I sat next to him to see if he would tell me anything but he was unsurprisingly quiet, although surprisingly nervous. I asked him if I could walk him home, he hesitated for a bit but then agreed.

After classes while walking home he kept his head down the entire time, I took this as an opportunity, I nagged him a little bit into the quiet area we were in and pinned him on the wall. I moved his hair out of the way and whispered into his ear "I remember you now", judging by the look on his face he was confused, "I bet you don't remember me" I said, he asked me what I meant by that so I replied saying "long time ago, try to remember yourself", he fainted into my arms

again, but this time I knew what to do. I took him home, wrapped him in his blanket, and put a damp cloth on his head, when he woke up he looked drained and tired.

“You didn’t get help did you?” I asked him, he didn’t reply instead looking all over the room. I walked over to where he was, carried him, and lay him on me, holding him up with one arm and slowly tracing his lips with the other then kissing him.

I accidentally pinning him in bed while laying him back down, he stuttered telling me to stop. He ran away so I grabbed him and pinned him on the wall, “slow down, I’m not

going to hurt you” I tried to reassure him, but despite that he still looked petrified, “Calm down, I just want to talk” I stammered.

I managed to get him to calm down and stay still, I asked him if I scared him a little too much, “normally people don’t start hyperventilating when this happens to them” I told him, “normally?” he groaned, I then quickly realized he was jealous, I moved closer to him, held his chin and made him look at me, I asked him if he was sad that he wasn’t the first and he replied saying I misunderstood him but in reality, I know exactly what he

meant by that, kissing him before he could finish the sentence.

I moved in closer to him holding him with an arm and pulling him into me but I could tell he was getting tense so I stopped, looked him in the eye and hugged him. A while later he was in my arms slowly falling asleep, he fell asleep at one point so I put him back in bed and went back home, my work here was done.

I went back home and thought of everything, the fact that he got scared when I got on top of him, what did he think I was going to do? Whatever he thought, I had to make sure he

didn't feel unsafe with me, since that would sever the bond.

The following day I got up trying to forget all about what happened last night since that would be important for what I was going to do today. I reached campus but didn't want Kaito to see me get there so I took a different entrance to where I would normally go to since I didn't want him to notice me going to the hall. He eventually reached the hall and he looked surprised to say the least, and something else, but I couldn't pick it out.

I kept looking back at him over and over again, there was something he wasn't telling me, I knew it, I could feel it, but I just couldn't put my finger on it.

Classes were over, I walked him home since I wanted to know what he wasn't telling me, when we reached his house I felt like risking it. I locked the doors as I came in and told him I wanted to talk. For some reason when I said that he started shaking, I walked over to him and held him tight, pulled him in, and hugged him, asking if he was okay.

He asked me why I cared so much about how he was feeling, I didn't want to give him a lain answer so I told him I needed to tell him something, making sure he was okay with it. He told me he had no problem with what I was about to tell him. I wanted to make this quick so I dragged him to his room locking the door as I came in and pinned him on the wall,

hugging him really tight. Then, as calmly as I could, whispered in his ear “I know who you are”, he got tense for a moment, I could hear his heartbeat.

“I can’t believe you don’t remember me,Kaito” I mumbled, I wrapped my arms around him bringing him into me, and kissing him, he stuttered telling me to stop so I asked him if he was scared of me, he replied saying he wasn’t, it was at this time I thought what if I told him, it would be a big risk but he hadn’t had any problems with me, so I took my chance whispering into his ear “If I told you I was a vampire, would you believe me?”. “Don’t

worry, I won't hurt you" I told him "but you need to accept some conditions". He asked me what the conditions were so I told him, surprisingly he agreed, I took it, digging my fangs onto the side of his neck, "You're sweet on the outside and the inside aren't you darling?" I said, getting a bit over myself, continuing to kiss him, I guess I got a bit over myself since he fainted. I guess the shock got to him, so I laid him in bed and covered him. The next day in the morning, I didn't know if he saw me but I saw him getting up then staring at me in shock, he eventually got over it and got out of bed. "You're here" I heard him mumble, he left for a few minutes so I took the opportunity and left before he

noticed me. I left back to my house so switch up the act and get ready for school.

When I got ready I started my journey on my way to school without thinking of anything but then I saw him so I called him, he looked over to my direction but then immediately froze so I walked over to him and asked him if he remembered the deal we made the day before, just as I said that he looked pretty flustered then looked around us frantically before sighing.

He froze in place presumably lost in his thoughts again so I called his name many times until he finally snapped back, before then looking over his shoulder to his right, but then he came back so I asked him the question

one more time and he replied saying he couldn't forget even he tried. I then walked him to the hall, he never listened to the entire class so after it I told him we had a group project, I made it clear to him that we would have to stay together until we finished it, after that I insisted on walking him to his next class even though I was aware we didn't have that class together, I just wanted to get my fill, so before we arrived at the hall I dragged him into the bathroom and in one of the stalls, "we're at school" I heard him say in his head "I know we're at school, but we made a deal" He replied saying slow and clearly, then I sunk my fangs into the side of his neck, he was extremely shocked and I could tell by the look on his face, I finished and asked him if I

surprised him, he didn't reply but he looked away and covered his face. I traced his lips and kissed him.

After that encounter he headed out thinking I was with him. Classes finished and I saw him so I went up to him and reminded him that I'd be staying in his place until we finished the project, on our way home I told him the plan on how we were going to start doing the project but it became obvious to me that he wasn't listening to I stopped talking halfway.

We went into his room, set our things aside, and I leaned closer to him and held his hand, he turned bright red and his heart racing, I pulled him closer to me and held his chin up and asked him if he liked me how I liked him, "I...don't know" he replied stuttering every

word “if you don’t know then why are you stuttering” I asked him with a grin on my face, he didn’t reply at all that time so I waited then asked him again,I pinned him on the wall before he could reply, he wanted to say something but I put my finger on his lips before he could so. I put my hand on his chin and kissed him. He tried to push me away but I pinned his hand on the wall, I stopped kissing him and asked him again, this time he replied saying he would think about it, before he finished though I sunk my fangs into his neck.

Kaito

Disregard

As the sun shone over the horizon, casting a warm glow over the town and through the plant filled window of my dorm, I found myself lost in my thoughts thinking about him. Returning to the countless moments

when he had shown signs of liking me, and how I had inadvertently neglected him.

Worrying about hurting him any further, I started ignoring him, I started being distant. From that day whenever he came forward to me I would always find an excuse to leave, whether it be to plan for the assignment or just to be alone.

This wasn't the best idea, I knew that, but I was really intent on trying not to hurt him since he hadn't done anything to hurt me yet, or, at all, ever since he came, we were closer than I thought we would be. "This was bad, if king Gerawd finds out there are more vampires, then I'm to blame" I thought to myself, worrying about every possible outcome without even consulting any of this to Ash.

Everything was going downhill, the calm, placid, and stress free life I used to have was being washed away every minute I spent with him, I had to talk to Maraya about this, but if I did, what would she think of me?, she was the one that helped me open up to him in the first place, and now, I'm avoiding everything about him. She was my only hope, the only thing stopping me from reaching out to her, was the fact that every time there was an issue, I wouldn't try resolving it myself, I would always need guidance, not this time, I wanted to figure it out myself.

As the days passed, I started to feel progressively guiltier and everything seemed to weigh down on my shoulder, I hadn't talked to him in almost a week. Each passing moment that I thought about it made me feel worse and worse. The once vibrant array of plants had now started to wither and the leaves started to fall off, mirroring how I felt and the same sense of unease that filled me.

Unable to shake the feeling of guilt and unease, I found myself in a web of complicated emotions; I was worried about what happened to him ever since I left, relieved that I was able to cut ties with him, but also guilty since I had no better reason of leaving him than the sole reason of not wanting to hurt him any further than I already had in the past.

As the sun set each evening, casting long shadows that always seemed to haunt me, the burden of secrecy, and distanced relations became increasingly more unbearable.

Unable to hold back any longer I had to turn to Maraya, I tried not to get myself to this point, but the amount of guilt and unease I felt was too much for me, this was the only

way I could relieve myself of the burden even if just a little bit.

With a heavy heart I finally made my way to Maraya's pack, on my way I heard a strange voice as I passed by the alley, it whispered to me in an almost muted way, "I know him you know" as if questioning me, I didn't think much about it and left, as I arrived the first person I saw was her mom, I asked her where Maraya was and she said Maraya went out for some fresh air, since Maraya wasn't around I took out my sketchbook from my satchel and started drawing, it helps me calm down.

By the time Maraya came back I had filled up almost a quarter of the new sketchbook, she came and sat next to me, I guess she could see the worried look in my face since she the first thing she did was ask me if I was on the verge of tears, I couldn't hold back, I started

sobbing, I was wrecked, I threw away everything me and Ash had and now I was so far away there was no way of regaining his trust again.

“You should’ve told me this sooner you know, I would’ve helped you” she said in her soft caring voice

“If you told me sooner, this would never have happened” she continued

“I know, but” I said stopping abruptly “I wanted to figure it out myself”

“I understand you wanted to figure it out yourself but, don’t you think it would be better if you talked to him”

“Hiding from your feelings won’t make them disappear, it makes them grow, maybe, it’s time to confront the truth, whatever it is” she continued

I didn’t want to confront the truth, it was too much for me.

“Do you think” I said as my voice shook “if I talked to him about it, he would come back to me?” I said, fiddling with my fingers

“of course he will, he loves you”

Then, it hit me, Ash loves me, and all I ever did about it was push that fact aside, I wiped my tears away and hugged her, thanking her for her help. I was going to find Ashiro, no matter how long it took, I had an answer for him, I did like him, no, I loved him, I didn't want him to know but I did, I did love him, I wanted him to be with me wherever I went, I wanted him to always be with me, I hate this....

I looked for him everywhere, I looked in his dorm, I even asked anyone in class if they knew him, I couldn't find him anywhere, I finished our project just in case he was going through anything privately.

A few days after that the school had to be shut down because of unknown

circumstances, I didn't really know what to think of it.

After almost months of searching I found him, he was in the middle of a field surrounded by thick pine trees, I wanted to approach him but I didn't since it would be awkward. All of a sudden I heard "Look who came back" in his profound and soothing voice. The air crackled with unspoken words and the weight of unexpressed emotions, "I owe you an explanation" I said, my voice trembling with vulnerability. "Continue" he replied, "I've been really distant and I realized how that was a mistake, I've let my fear overtake me and in doing so I hurt you" I whined, trying to hold back my tears.

Ashiro listened in silence, his expression a mix of shock and resignation. I couldn't hold back any longer, I burst into tears; everything was too much for me. In my

attempt to not further hurt him I ended up hurting him 10x more than I wanted to.

We headed over to the back of a café with outdoor seats and a multitude of plants, the air between us cold and empty, the clinking of coffee cups and the gentle hum of conversations around us had a calm contrast to the tension at our table.

Ashiro's eyes, usually inviting, now held a very noticeable glint of hurt and betrayal as he stared at me. "Why'd you leave?" he whined quietly, now, with sadness, I didn't know how to respond to that. "You've been really distant lately and I can't help but shake the feeling that you've been doing this intentionally" My heart sank as I realized how much I actually hurt him, I'd been so consumed in how I felt about everything I just left him without a goodbye.

My silence spoke volumes, and the expression on his face hardened as he looked down on the floral patterns of the tablecloth, "I understand that you're going through your own problems but that doesn't mean you can just up and leave without a reason" I started to notice his voice fluctuate, his words hung heavy and laden with unspoken disappointment.

I struggled to find a response to anything he said, every day I spent contemplating all my emotions with everything seeming to haunt me, just as he said that the café's ambience seemed to fade into fade into the background, we both wanted to get over this, none of this would've happened if I just never started ignoring him or went to Maraya to get advice sooner. Wish I could turn back time.

Ashiro

Disregard

As the sun shone over the town, everything was overcome with the warm array of sunlight that seems to go on into the horizon.

Even though I had just left his dorm yesterday, I still think about him all the times I hinted to him that I had feelings for him,

but every single time, either he wouldn't notice or would reply with a dismissive attitude.

From that day I didn't know what I did but every time I tried to talk to him he would turn away, making excuses on why he had to leave, I didn't want him to leave but he just did.

I didn't question it any further since I didn't want him to think I was some sort of creep, I left him be, but sometimes no matter what I tried doing to get his attention he would just run away.

Everything went downhill, I didn't know what to do, I ended up leaving Vallale and staying in the nearby town, the thought of staying in the same town as him made me feel down.

Days passed and not a word from Kai, I started feeling down, what'd I do?, what'd I say? Was he doing this because of what happened before? I would never know, he just...left

I couldn't shake the awful feeling. As the days turned to weeks, the absence of Kai weighed heavily on my heart. The once vibrant town now felt desolate. I couldn't shake the overwhelming sense of abandonment, the unanswered questions lingering like a heavy fog.

Every corner of Vallale held memories of our shared laughter and secret glances. Now, those memories felt bittersweet, tinged with the unnerving thought of why he would've left.

Weeks turned to months and I still couldn't shake the feeling, a constant reminder of his absence. I found myself retracing our steps, hoping to catch a glimpse of him, or even to hear his voice again. But he remained elusive, as though he had vanished into the ether; I yearned to understand why he left without a word, without a trace of remorse. The echoes of our unfinished story reverberated through the empty streets, a haunting melody of lost chances and shattered dreams.

In the silence of my solitude the unspoken words hung in the air, suffocating me with the weight of it all, I grabbed the cruel reality of his absence, every night, wishing to the stars that he would come back and talk to me, even one word.

The sunsets painted the sky hues of loneliness, a poignant reminder of what he

had left behind, I would never have thought he would do this, he seemed like the kind of person to get so attached to someone yet he just left without saying anything.

I got up, took my umbrella since it started raining, and left for the cypress caves, my mom still needed me. I got there but didn't see her, I looked around everywhere but never found her, I asked Vale but he didn't know where she was too since he'd been with Sato the entire day, I looked everywhere not noticing that it'd been hours, I kept on looking then realized if she wasn't anywhere she would usually be at, she would be there...She knows she shouldn't be there...She knows what happened the last time... but she never turns her back from that place. The Cryo Field, it drains us, weakens us, we didn't

know why but we steer clear from it, everyone does, unless you wanted to end up like the others...

"Its harmful but it makes me feel good Ash, consider that for me, please dear?", "Fine, but if the side effects get worse, we all know what's going to happen, both to you, me, Asher, and Sato, so be careful" I warned her, "I'll be fine dear, don't worry about me".

After her reassurance left and went back to Sato and Asher, Asher had always been the gatekeeper, never offense, if you get it. He was always home with mom and Sato, while I was always on the lookout for ways to sneak into the real world, always looking for ways to

be perceived as normal people, always looking for a way to make sure nothing happens to them.

Kaito...he's...different. He's not like the others, even when faced with a monster, an evil person, someone who would rip your throat out and show you no mercy if you got too close, he understood me, he wasn't scared of me, even when I told him the truth, I had a feeling if I kept him in touch I should be able to find a way to manipulate everyone else, that is... everyone else who's dumb enough to trust a monster...stop it Ash, no one thinks that.

After what seemed like an eternity of not seeing Kai I sensed him near, I was in the middle of the pine field, he lost focus for a second so I took this opportunity, "Look who came back" I whispered in his ear, then came

the crackling silence, “I owe you an explanation” he said whimpering, “continue” I replied, “I’ve been really distant and I realized how that was a mistake, I’ve let my fear overtake me and in doing so I hurt you” he said his voice shaking as if he was going to cry.

I was shocked but took it in, he burst into tears not being able to hold back any longer, he calmed down and we agreed to head to the café, we had to talk about things. We headed over to the back of the café which looked more like a outdoor greenhouse with coffee tables than a café but nonetheless the atmosphere was relaxing, clinking of coffee cups and the hum of other people talking filled the air which contrasted with the amount of disagreement at our table.

“Why’d you leave” I asked quietly, he didn’t reply, he just looked down on his table in

sadness “You’ve been really distant lately and I can’t help but shake the feeling that you’ve been doing this intentionally” I added trying not to make myself look weak. “I understand you’re going through your own problems but that doesn’t mean that you can just up and leave without a reason” I unintentionally said out loud. Even after saying that there was no response, I didn’t know why he left but just re-appearing as if nothing happened was the worst way to go around it.

Obsession

Amidst the labyrinthine like streets of Vallale, I found myself ensnared in a web of unease as I navigated through the bustling and crowded urban city. The enigmatic shadow figure I saw or more accurately, heard, the other day haunted me, it'd created a disquieting shadow that I couldn't shake out of my head even if I tried, his presence akin to an oppressive weight that I struggled to understand.

As I walked into the dimly lit café, the clinking of ceramic glass mingled with the soft murmur of conversations. My eyes scanned the room,

searching for a respite from the suffocating grip of the shadow figure's influence on my mind. Yet to my dismay, his presence always seemed to loom over every corner, it felt like I was always being watched, I could never shake the feeling, everywhere I went it always felt like it was watching me, a haunting reminder of the clandestine effect he had on me.

A looming sense of foreboding settled over me as I looked over to my left and saw the shadow figure peer over to my direction but then swiftly disappeared when I blinked. Unnerved, I looked away trying not to think about it since I came to the café to be calm and try not to think about what bothered me.

It took me a while but I managed to calm myself down just enough to forget just about everything that made me feel like nothing was wrong, it wasn't long until that feeling left me

though. I started leaving the café on my way to the library where I was dragged into the alley and pinned onto the wall, “remember me?” a deep-pitchy voice said, “I know him you know” he continued, all of a sudden I realized who it was, the shadow figure, in full flesh, I didn’t know what to do, my heart was beating so fast I started sweating, “aren’t you a cutie” he bragged, “what do you want from me?” I trembled, stuttering every word, “I won’t hurt you, he said with a side of smut. “If you can obey orders then your boyfriend lives” he said as he held my chin up. “What do you...want me to do?” I questioned

He came closer to me and whispered “Don’t even think of Ash, *I have a few words to have with him*”

“What are you going to do to him?” I asked

“Nothing that won’t have anything to do with you of course”

“You won’t hurt him right?” I stuttered

“No promises just do what I say and maybe no one will get hurt”

I was trembling, he was worse than anyone I'd ever encountered.

Over the course of a few months he forced me to do so many things including trying to poison Maraya, I hated everything, I just couldn't take it, it went on for months and months, this hurt me more than everything else, and what made it worse is one day he forced me to try and take out Ash, I couldn't anymore, everything hurt, I resorted to telling Ashiro, I just couldn't hold back, it hurt me so deep, I looked all around for him, just like before, there was no sight of him anywhere.

In a dark, lonely corner that no one goes to, Ash stumbled upon me in the cafe, his eyes widening with concern as he saw me staring into a book holding back tears. Drawing me aside, Ash's voice carried a sense of urgency

as he sought to find out why I never seemed to care about him and didn't talk to him.

"Something's not right. You've been distant, and I can tell that something's been happening" He put all his thoughts and worries into one simple sentence that I was guilty of doing.

Struggling to contain the weight of my burden, I hesitated, trying to figure which was more important, the desire to keep him safe from him, or the desire to regain his trust again. "Ash, there's something you need to know. Dorian... he's not who he seems to be. I can't tell you much but just telling you this makes me feel better" I confessed, the words heavy hanging in my head as I was scared Dorian might find out I told Ash.

As the truth unfolded, Ash's expression transformed into a mixture of confusion and then a surge of anger,

He promised to stay with me and remain steadfast in uncovering the sinister plans that could harm us.

The café atmosphere shifted as our lives went through turmoil. The background conversations mixed with the growing tension between Ash and me. Our destinies became closely linked, forming a strong bond.

As time passed, we dug deeper into the mystery of Dorian. The city's darker side slowly unveiled its secrets, and we confronted challenges that pushed our bravery and strength to the edge.

The pressure from Dorian made me feel heavy, but Ash's constant help made me feel better. We worked together to figure out who Dorian really was and to understand the bad forces trying to control the city's power balance. The confusing streets now seemed like a challenge

we could solve. The tall buildings and secret alleys reflected the complexity of our task.

As we investigated, we discovered a widespread corruption network that exceeded our initial expectations. We thought this would be easy, we were wrong, weeks turned into months and we found nothing, the city kept its calm and no one was none the wiser about what was happening, maybe it was just me? Or maybe he was just targeting the royal family?

Our journey forced us to confront external threats and personal struggles. I struggled with guilt from coerced actions, while Ash faced the challenge of balancing justice with personal sacrifices. Our partnership became a symbol of hope amidst the city's chaos. Formerly separate paths, but we came together to figure out what Dorian really wanted, Ash took up the deeper investigations while I stayed on the surface.

Ultimately, we realized our journey wasn't just about solving a mystery but also about finding the strength to face whatever forces or community he worked for. The once uncertain city now witnessed two individuals challenging the status quo, revealing the truth about Dorian, and lifting the oppressive weight over my life.

Months turned to a year and our journey concluded, Ash and I still had no idea where he came from and what he wanted from us, he told me I should stay away from Ash but, why? I had too many questions, nothing seemed to make sense anymore, everything was upside down ever since he came along, and I really do wish I could turn back time.

Loose Ties

We did this for almost a year before getting tired and coming to a conclusion that there was nothing we could do, Dorian was someone that seemed like he fell out of thin air, we knew nothing about him yet we knew so much.

Ashiro even tried getting insight by investigating him but still, none of it worked, every time I saw him chills would run down my spine but I started noticing a pattern, he would

only be out in the dark areas of the city of only at night, this made me wonder, was he a vampire himself? We couldn't be sure but I told Ash just in case, I didn't want to get stuck in a web of confusion like before.

As the year was about to end, the enigma of Dorian continued to haunt our thoughts. Our mundane routines were interfered with by the mystery surrounding his presence. Despite my best efforts to carry on with my lives, Dorian kept on forcing me to do those insane things, I had had enough but there was nothing I could do about it, he was clearly stronger and had more power than me.

One spooky evening, as the moon glowed over the city, I had a somewhat interesting encounter with Dorian that made me feel eerie inside. His intense stare felt like it could see right through the jumbled thoughts in my head, and it stayed there. That's when I

decided that I would continue my investigation, he couldn't just have dropped out of thin air, no, someone was obviously telling him what to do.

Every night, I couldn't stop myself from trying to find out the truth about Dorian. While the city was asleep, I secretly went on a quest to get answers, going through the narrow alleys and dark streets where Dorian often went. I didn't realize that this determined search would take me into a dangerous situation, making it hard to tell what was real and what was just the mystery of Dorian hiding in the shadows.

One fateful evening, while in the middle of my investigation, I stumbled upon a cabin in the woods like looked fore of a cottage core mansion, intrigued, I decided to go through it to see what I would find. It didn't take me long before I found a big black book, sort of a

journal of some kind, sitting on a wooden lectern covered in vines. I moved the vines that had grown on the book and slowly opened it.

The first page shocked me to my core, I would never have guessed who it was without what I saw, in elegant cursive handwriting, it said

Diary of

Dorian Mechno'

I was shocked; Dorian had a cabin in the woods? so many questions flocked through my head, how long had he been in Vallale before showing himself? When did he get here? How have I never seen this cabin? It couldn't just have come out of nowhere, when was it built? And how long did it take? Too many questions went through my head, and I didn't have

answers to anyone of them. At least I had a lead on the issue though.

I rummaged through the pages reading them as I went for about 30 minutes until I came across the page that made my whole world turn upside down, there I saw the entire plan for what he was going to do with me, I was, in a word, despairing, I would never have thought my own father would have even tried to do that to me.

Day 145

Orders received from the king:

- poison ✓

- inflicted injuries ✓
- forced murder ×
- snipped ×

Due to some unforeseen circumstances I wasn't able to make him kill her, which is very unfortunate since that would help with the process even more, and I wasn't able to get him snipped by Tiago but plans for that will be discussed at 7:40pm behind the library.

My own father was giving him instructions to make me do these horrid things, why would he do that? I did everything as perfectly as I could my whole life, what did I do wrong?.

I went through the pages even more and what I found made everything come together, it explained how Dorian knew about Ash, how he knew the king, and how he was able to do all of these things without anyone in town ever knowing. At the end was a journal entry from the day he was recruited by my father.

There it wrote:

My name is Aiden, the Savon vampire who had been recruited by the King of Vallale for a covert mission. Little did I know that my next

task would be to find and bring back the king's son.

The king's request hung over me like a storm cloud, dark and foreboding. I could sense the urgency in his voice when he entrusted me with this mission, and I knew that failure was not an option. As a Savon vampire, I had been seen as an outcast, a creature to be feared and avoided. I couldn't afford to let my own kind down, especially when the delicate balance between humans and vampires in Vallale was at stake.

I pondered the reasons behind the king's request, but questioning the monarch's motives was not an option. In a kingdom where tensions between humans and vampires simmered just beneath the surface, defying the king's orders could spark a conflict that neither side desired. I had to tread carefully, for the repercussions of my actions could reignite the age-old animosity between our two races.

With a heavy heart and a determined spirit, I set out on my quest to find the king's son. The night cloaked me in its embrace as I navigated

the winding streets and shadowy alleys of Vallale. Every step I took, every whisper of the wind, reminded me of the weight of my mission. I knew that failure would not only jeopardize the delicate peace between humans and vampires but also cast me as an enemy of the kingdom.

As I ventured deeper into the night, the echoes of past conflicts between our races haunted me. The prospect of another human versus vampire confrontation loomed like a specter in the back of my mind. I had to succeed in finding the king's son, not just for the monarch's sake, but for the safety and harmony of all who called Vallale their home.

With each passing moment, the gravity of my mission became more pronounced, and the stakes soared higher than ever before. The fate of Vallale teetered on the edge of uncertainty, and only by fulfilling the king's orders could I avert the looming storm that threatened to engulf us all.

I was in too much shock to do anything, I almost started crying, I read so fast I almost didn't understand any of it, I understood that Dorian was a vampire and my father told him to eliminate me but the rest was too much for me, along the lines it said something of killing Ash and his family.

"My own father would do this?" I said I as my voice trembled almost unrecognizably "but...why?" I said as I almost burst into tears. Just then I heard something I closed the book and jumped out of the open window. Still petrified by the fact my own father was trying to kill me...

Getaway

105

As the sun rose above the horizon, casting its warm glow over the world, we found ourselves grappling with the weight of our experiences. Ashiro, my steadfast companion, had grown weary from his relentless pursuit of clues, even after I stumbled upon the secluded cabin nestled within the dense woods.

The sheer exhaustion of our endeavors had taken its toll on me as well. The revelation that my own father had sought to eliminate me, commissioning someone to carry out this sinister task, shattered my very being. It was a betrayal beyond comprehension, as I had always believed that despite his disdain for me, he still harbored a semblance of care, evident in his decision to send me to school.

Attempting to come to terms with this unfathomable betrayal proved to be an insurmountable challenge. Each time the

thought crossed my mind, an overwhelming wave of emotion threatened to engulf me, leaving me on the brink of tears. The knowledge that he also harbored a vehement desire to eradicate the vampire community only exacerbated the anguish, amplifying it tenfold. The weight of these revelations hung heavy in the air, casting a shadow over our weary hearts as we grappled with the harsh realities before us.

As we made the extremely difficult choice to free ourselves from the emotional circumstances that had taken an undeniable toll on our mental and emotional well-being, the lingering as well as confusing thought of Dorian's presence continued to cast an eerie and fear inducing shadow over our thoughts, unintentionally bringing back old worries about a possible return of conflict.

Even though we tried really hard to push away these unsettling thoughts, a deep fear of another intense conflict started to grow in the back of our minds, quietly shaping our perspective and adding a layer of unease to how we see things.

But, with our determination and resilience, we bravely tried to escape the constant uneasiness and take advantage of a brief chance to enjoy a peaceful two week vacation that promised to refresh and renew us.

In the peaceful and stunning surrounding of our favorite hideaway, we felt completely at ease and relaxed. The worries that had been weighing us down were momentarily forgotten, and we were able to fully appreciate and enjoy the little pleasures of life.

We were in the middle of exploring when Ash came in closer to me and asked me “Kaito, if we were in a life or death situation, would you kill me in order to live?” I was dumbfounded, what did he mean by life or death situation?, even if I was in one I would never think of ending his life to save my own, “actually, don’t answer that, I don’t want to know anymore” he quickly dismissed, I was left stumped but nonetheless I didn’t question it we had a more important thing to accomplish, if we did we could continue life as we did before, peaceful.

Announcement

Due to some weird circumstances the other 5 chapters couldn't be added into the book before the deadline but since we are determined to keep all our readers filled in with everything going on in the storyline, the next book coming out will have 5 more chapters than this one, those 5 chapters will be the missing five chapters that were supposed to be in this book.

Thank you for understanding, love you vamps.